

Off the Track

Insane Clown Posse

I battle Samurais, they fight like little bitches to me
I've murdered everybody, I need some switches for me
Take me some place, nobody never knew existed
Gone like the missile that missed it and gone ballistic It's floatin' on anybody caught in the way
I'm falling through the future while your back in the day
And know that, there's a storm comin' brewin' up ahead
But black rain as hot as it can get, oh shit We're off the track, off the track, off the track
Falling freely, dip on back, back flying with me
We're off the track, off the track, off the track
Falling freely, dip on back, back flying with me Motherfucker I been droppin' freestyles, for fifty three miles
We drop some nuclear bombs, we tryin' to see smiles
I caught a shootin' star inside a peanut butter jar
We bring it in the vocal booth and beam out like rayzars We draw crop circles, that prints sky purples
Cast out colorful shiny diamonds wonderful
I'm not the one that bullshit about the thunder though
We keep it juggalo, we underground and more Rockin' shows in my underwear, never been the one to care
Spend every penny that we ever made on weed and beer
I make the rainiest, but the joker cards is ever famous
And who can blame us, the carnival became us I'm sleepin' in the clouds, leaping through the night sky
I fantasize, let you see something beyond your eyes
I seen the galaxy, ate lucky charms off the milky way
But tomorrow gonna be the day, we off the tracks We're off the track, off the track, off the track
Falling freely, dip on back, back flying with me
We're off the track, off the track, off the track
Falling freely, dip on back, back flying with me And we gon' ride high
Swerve left and right high all night
We gon' ride high
Swerve left and right high all night You gotta meet me to believe me, and beat me to achieve me
And vision through your third eye to even try to see me
I'm too dramatic, I'll slap you with the Sledge-O-Matic
I'm on your TV screen, talkin' through the static On the beaches of Afghanistan, talkin' to the reefer man
Caught in a avalanche and don't need an ambulance
Come with me, I'll show you how to relax
Dark Carnival wagons is flying off the tracks so come on We're off the track, off the track, off the track
Falling freely, dip on back, back flying with me
We're off the track, off the track, off the track
Falling freely, dip on back, back flying with me And we gon' ride high
Swerve left and right high all night
We gon' ride high

Swerve left and right high all night
We're off the track, off the track, off the track
Falling freely, dip on back, back flying with me
We're off the track, off the track, off the track
Violent J and Shaggy motherfuckin' 2 Dope forever makin' music
For the juggalo nation of serial killas, world wide
(We're off the track, off the track, off the track)
World wide baby, we will never, never ever never stop, never stop
Never, never ever stop, never ever ever never never ever stop bitch

Songwriters

Joseph Bruce; Mike Clark

Published by
UNIVERSAL MUSIC-Z TUNES; UNIVERSAL MUSIC-Z SONGS
Song Discussions is protected by U.S.
Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>